

**Nashville To Get Natural Gas On Tuesday Morning**

Okay Line Extended To County Seat City of Howard.

TESTING UNDER WAY

Expect To Declare Ready for Service Monday Night.

Natural gas will be turned on in Nashville next Tuesday morning. The Star learned today.

Crews of the Arkansas Natural Gas corporation completed construction this fall of an extension of the present pipe line from the Okay cement plant. This line is being tested now, and tests are scheduled to be completed next Monday night, in time for service Tuesday morning.

Consumers' lines and the entire city system were completed in Nashville some time ago. There was some delay in getting the main pipeline finished, but at that Nashville will have natural gas fuel before Christmas.

The original Okay and Nashville line was started from the Emmet compressor station, near here, last spring. The Emmet station is a junction point for the main Arkansas-Louisiana line through Shreveport, Texarkana and Hope to Little Rock, and an auxiliary line from the Monroe and El Dorado gas fields.

The coming of natural gas will be in the nature of a public event, at Nashville. Made possible by the necessity of serving the Okay cement plant, the new pipe line was constructed with the intention of extending it later on to Nashville and possibly DeQuen, company officials announced last spring. This would open up natural gas fuel to a section of Arkansas that has never had it heretofore.

**Pilot Gets Frozen Face In His Flight**

Delivering Plane To Arkansas Guard Gets Face Too Cold.

PARAGOULD, Dec. 20.—(AP)—An airplane pilot with his face frozen was given medical treatment here today. He was Lt. T. J. Hinton, of Little Rock, piloting a plane from Dayton, O., to Little Rock for delivery to the Arkansas National Guard.

When he landed here, the pilot's face was in a painful condition from the beating it had received from the cold winds in the upper regions.

**New Okay School Opens Next Week**

Now Ready for Occupancy But To Save Time Move Christmas Week

SARATOGA, Dec. 20.—The progress of the Saratoga public schools has been very satisfactory since the school opened on October 7, the total enrollment up to the end of the second month being 207. The grades made by the students averaged better for the second month than for the first.

The library cabinet in the high school has been completed. It has ample space for 1,000 volumes. Several hundred new books will be placed in it at an early date.

The Okay grade school will move into its new building Christmas week. The building is already complete and ready for occupancy, but to avoid confusion and loss of time the furniture and all equipment will be moved into the building during the Christmas holidays, while school is not in session.

Plans and specifications for the new auditorium are complete, and construction will begin immediately after the holidays. It will be both an auditorium and a gymnasium and will be utilized to the fullest extent of the basketball games. All high schools in this section of the state, and particularly those in this district, will be invited to make use of it at any convenient time.

G. C. Floyd, rural school supervisor, visited Okay recently. He pronounced the new Okay building as being up to the state specifications in all respects, and stated that it was the first rural grade school in the state to be made of stucco and plaster. It is made of Arkansas Portland Cement, 175 pounds a barrel and durable test, being so hard and durable that a nail cannot be driven into it. The Aber gas heating and ventilating system is to be installed, nothing having been left undone to make this one of the most modern buildings in the state, containing natural gas, electricity and running water.

Irving Jones, for many years a citizen of Hope but now located at Lubbock, Texas, is in town visiting today and tomorrow. He stepped off here on his way home from Memphis.

**HELP WANTED**

The Goodfellows are sending out an appeal for help.

It isn't for money now only but for assistance on Tuesday morning next—Christmas Eve—in delivering Goodfellows Christmas to the many homes where it will be sent.

Wash. Hutton and Lee Jones are designated as Captains of the Delivery Squad. Notify this office or either of these gentlemen if you are willing to help a bit and they will instruct you to meet them at Mrs. Arch Moore's home, 116 West C, Tuesday morning.

Please, if you have a car you can use for a little while in a worthy cause, advise that you will help.



**Auburn Prison's Acting Warden**

Acting Warden Frank L. Christman, above, has restored normal routine within the walls of Auburn, N. Y., state prison, where a recent outbreak of convicts cost ten lives. He, superintendent of Elmira Reformatory, has temporarily replaced Warden Edgar S. Jennings who is recovering from injuries received when he was held captive by mutinous convicts.

**Franklin, Alive, Still Wanderer**

Buy Harmonica and Goes Into St. James Region for Visit.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, Dec. 20.—(AP)—Tunes from Connie Franklin's harmonica are heard in the St. James Hills again today and Connie was a torture murder victim no more.

Still a man of mystery he was to many, but to the mountaineer backwoodsmen of the St. James community he was only a wandering, carefree farmhand who had wandered into St. James community in January and wandered out again in March but who came back two weeks ago to help clear up the murder mystery he had unintentionally created by leaving.

A jury of mountaineers last night acquitted for men charged with the murder of Franklin, but the question seemed not so much as who killed him as whether he was killed. A fifth man, accused in the now celebrated case but not tried with the other four, was discharged after the jury had returned its verdict.

Appearing almost as happy over the verdict as any of the men charged with killing "Connie Franklin" Franklin went across the street to a general merchandise establishment and bought a harmonica. There newspaper men found him a few minutes later sitting by a wood stove playing the tunes he had played in St. James and by which many mountain people had identified him.

**"Pawnee Bill" Starts Work Building Pioneer Town As Monument To West**

PAWNEE TRADING POST, Okla., Dec. 20. Out where the West remains, a pioneer town of 50 years ago is being built by one of the west's most colorful figures, Major Gordon W. "Pawnee Bill" Lillie.

On the rolling plains of northern Oklahoma surrounding the Lillie ranch mansion, workmen are erecting the town of Pawnee Trading Post which Major Lillie plans as a monument to the West.

The frontier post, to be inhabited only by cowmen and Indians, the streets of which will admit the running of Buffalo herds perhaps will be Major Lillie's last contribution in preserving and showing the old western culture, which he loves.

Within a few months, squatty buildings, an Indian council house, tepees and a hostelry with a wide sweeping veranda will rise within two miles of the typical western town of Pawnee. Nothing that hints of the present day will be seen by the visitor who drives up to the post on U. S. highway No. 64.

The post will be Pawnee Bill's last wild west show and will stand as a monument to the famous showman's life devoted to exhibiting the west and its people. This show will not be on wheels. It will not tour the world to receive applause under big tents. Instead, it will represent the Old West at home amid the oak-studded country of the Oklahoma Indian empire notorious for its frontier outlaw gangs.

Workmen are paving the highway running through the 2,000-acre buffalo range. The highway runs from Memphis to Baton Rouge, N. M. On the south side Indian employees are building log cabins with restive fireplaces along a wooded valley stream.

Indians have harvested long fibrous slabs of grass from the brakes of the Arkansas river and gatered five-footed logs as struts for the Pawnee council house which sits beside the hotel location. Cottonwood logs are in lots being cured for supports of the hotel and hitching racks of the hostelry. Major Lillie journeyed to Stillwater recently to buy at auction the first mahogany topped bar, who wish their sodas over a frontier bar may step into the long flat shack bedecked with curios and wampum to be served by Indian Joe.

A lake has been impounded back of the hotel and with a herd of 30 buffalo roaming the adjacent pasture, the picture of wild restiveness is complete.

Cowhands such as Mexican Joe, former riders in Lillie's wild west shows and Indians are sole custodians of the post. The project is not commercial or promotional. Major Lillie, who is 72, has reaped his fortune in his western shows which 20 years ago toured the world, the wild west has been kind to him and he still loves it—thus the post.

**All Dixie Shivers In Worst Storm In Twelve Years**

California and Florida Only Two To Escape Blizzard's Force.

MORE SNOW COMING

Middle West Digs Self Out of Knee Deep Blanket of White.

(By the Associated Press)

America was knee deep in winter today, barring only Florida and California which were knee deep in June.

Fog along the Atlantic coast, sheet-shearing lines of communication in Ontario, sub-zero cold in the northwest and snow-robing the middle western states—these were some of the vagaries of the weather.

Even Dixie shivered and shook the snow from its hair following the worst blizzard the South has known since 1918, one which snow-bound trains and shuddered much of the Christmas trade.

Even more snow was moving into the west and middle west today but nothing to compare with the blizzard of the week past which the Chicago weather bureau referred to as "one storm in a lifetime."

In Arkansas the temperature is moderating rapidly, with cloudy and warmer weather indicated for tonight and Saturday. Many sections of the state report new thermometer low readings establishing below anything read in recent years.

**Garner Puts In Claim for Speaker's Car, Now Driven By Longworth**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—(AP)—"Oh, Nick, is our car ready?"

"Our car?—you mean my car."

"No, our car. I'm just letting you use it until after the next election."

The first party speaking is "Jack" Garner of Texas, leader of the house democrats; the second is Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, the speaker of the house. The car in question is that provided by the house for the speaker.

The conversation between the two takes place nearly every afternoon at the capital. When Garner has finished his work for the day he looks up the speaker and demands to be taken home in "our car." He claims the house will go democratic in the next election and he as democratic leader will become speaker and for that reason it's now "our car."

Speaker Longworth doesn't even laugh. He says "Jack" has made that claim so many times before elections that it's no longer amusing.

**Two Weeks Holiday for Local Schools**

Recess This Afternoon Not To Resume Work Until January 6.

Hope school youngsters are looking forward eagerly to a two-weeks' holiday vacation, beginning this afternoon and continuing until January 6.

Many of the instructors are leaving tonight or tomorrow for their homes or other points to spend the vacation period. Many Hope young people, away attending college, will begin arriving tonight and two weeks before school work is to be resumed will be full of life for the younger element.

**Many Injured In Subway Accident**

More Than 50 Treated for Minor Injuries From Tunnel Jam.

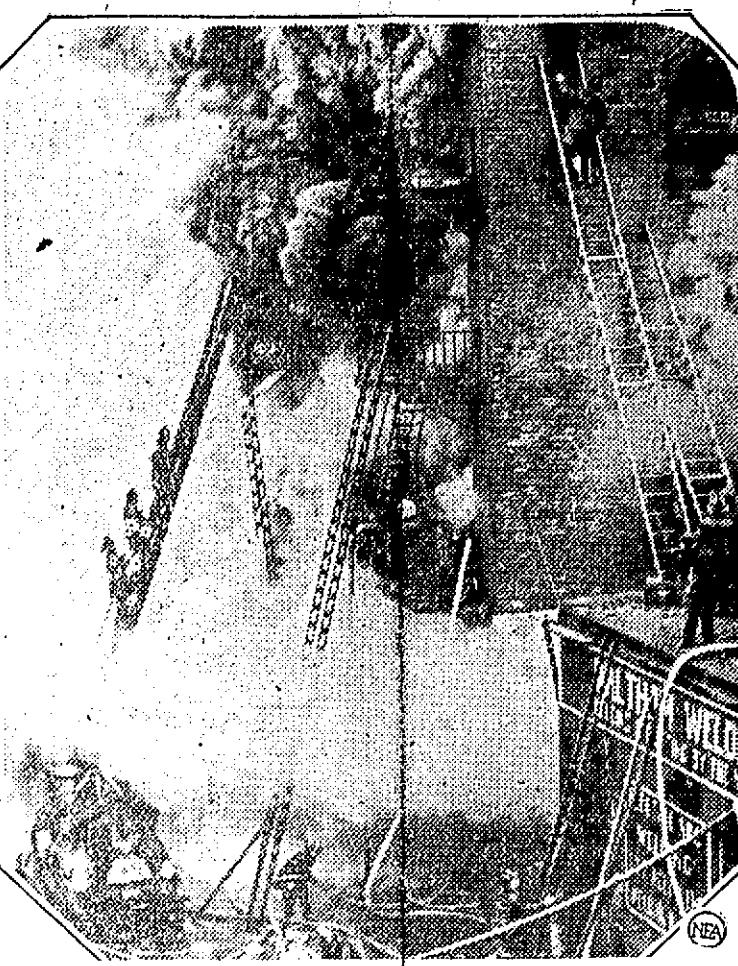
NEW YORK, Dec. 20. (AP) Fifty persons, most of them women, were injured early today when a six-car Brooklyn-Manhattan suburban train ran into a rounded third rail in the tunnel under the East river connecting Manhattan with Queens.

Police emergency squads and ambulances were sent to Queens Plaza to care for the injured. First reports were that 25 had been sent to hospitals, but police later said 50 had been treated for minor injuries and smoke inhalation.

In efforts to escape from the train some of the more excited broke windows in the cars and were cut by fragments of glass. Fumes from burning insulation soon began to fill the cars, exciting many of the passengers and causing them to try to fight their way to safety. When the power was shut off many of the passengers rushed to the rear of the train, where they clung to the handrails and the sides of the cars.

About 75 persons came to Market Tree today to view the body of the murdered woman, but none could identify her.

**Thrilling Rescues in Factory Fire**



How a waste paper plant in Baltimore, Md., became a death pyre for several women workers when fast-spreading flames consumed the building is shown in this striking picture taken while the fire was at its height. Here you see firemen heroically braving smoke and flames as they scaled ladders in an effort to rescue victims in upper stories of the blazing structure. Some employees, panic-stricken, leaped to their death, several were injured. One woman was miraculously saved when a fire lieutenant, ascending a ladder, caught her by the heel as she jumped from a window.

**Bishop Cannon In Fistic Encounter**

Methodist Prelate Seeks To Avoid Publicity At Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 20.—(AP)—Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of Virginia, here to aid his son and daughter-in-law in financial and other difficulties encountered by them in the operation of a military academy, engaged in a lively set-to Thursday with news photographers outside of Justice Court in Montrose a suburb.

Bishop Cannon of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, came here last Tuesday.

The gray-haired divine leaped into action when photographers clicked their cameras as he stepped from the court during a recess in hearings involving Richard M. Cannon and Mrs. Margaret Cannon.

"What right have you to take my picture?" he demanded grappling with one cameraman, while other cameramen clicked. Observing that pictures of himself in action were being made, Dr. Cannon calmed himself quickly and consented to pose and also to be interviewed, until a reporter asked about recent reports of the failure of a New York stock brokerage house, records of which contained his name.

"That's my business," he said, "and I certainly consider it a very indecent question, quite without the province of a newspaper reporter's scope." He returned at once to the courtroom.

Charges of unsanitary conditions and unpaid labor checks at the Cannon Military Academy, filed against the younger Cannon and his wife by the County Health Department, and State Labor Commission, were dismissed when it was shown the checks had been paid and other conditions were being remedied.

**K. C. S. Tries To Get Away from Caboose**

Try To Place Conductor's Quarters Nearer the Engine.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 20.—The red caboose, trailing the end of a string of freight cars soon may become a thing of the past.

A new post of command for the conductor is being tried out by Kansas City Southern railroad. He has been moved from the caboose to less restful headquarters near the engine.

Since freight trains have been drawn across western prairies the caboose has been towed at the end of the cars. In the old days it was the headquarters of guards and soldiers who rode with trains to protect them from marauding Indian tribes. It also was the office of the conductor, the rendezvous for train crews while in sidings and the rest room and lunch-cum-quarters for workers.

But officials of the Southern found it was a poor place to handle the train and to modernize the make-up of the train they attempted to move the caboose. No place could be found for it and after several experiments it was relegated back to the end of the train.

Now they have constructed a glass encased cab on the coal tender, big enough to fit two men—the conductor and head brakeman—and from this point the train is being controlled.

This post officials of Southern reported, is ideal for control of the train. The engineer and the conductor can communicate easily and actions of the train can be closely observed by the conductor.

On new engines C. E. Johnson, president of the road said, the cab will be on elevated cupola at the back and of the tender, with seats facing each other for the conductor and head brakeman. The equipment, he predicted, would become standard on all lines soon.

**Christmas Speech Brought To Hope By Dr. C. H. Brough**

Nation Will Spend A Billion, He Tells Rotary and Kiwanis.

**CHRISTMAS SPIRIT**

Speaker Reviews History of Holiday In Civilized World.

An interesting side-light was thrown on Arkansas history when in the course of his address Dr. Brough recalled the tradition of the bowie knife, reported to have been first invented by Arkansas pioneers. He had it from E. F. McFaddin, president of the club, that there was a blind man in Washington years ago who tempered steel with a secret process which enabled the bowie knife of that day to cut through a silver dollar. With his death the process was lost, but the Arkansas bowie knife was famous all over the Southwestern frontier. One such knife is still in the possession of District Attorney Steve Carrigan, who obtained it from his kinsman, the famous Senator James K. Jones.

An enthralling Christmas message was brought to the men of Hope's civic organizations, the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs, meeting at joint luncheon in Hotel Barlow today, by Dr. Charles Hilman Brough, Arkansas' war-time governor and now field representative of the University of Arkansas.

Dr. Brough was obtained for the meeting by George W. Ware, assistant director of the State Experiment Farm here, and the presiding officers at the luncheon were the two club presidents, E. F. McFaddin, of Rotary, and John P. Cox, of Kiwanis.

"This," said Dr. Brough, "will be a billion-dollar Christmas. Experts have figured out that we Americans will spend for Christmas one billion dollars. Over all this land there will be an average expenditure of \$154 per family. The average husband will give the average wife \$25; the average parent will give the average child \$12, and so on.

About Arkansas

"But we should think of Christmas not merely in terms of exchanging gifts. This is a time for the relief of suffering, a display of the true spirit of unselfishness.

"It is significant that of the 23 miracles performed by Christ, 20 were for the direct purpose of relieving some immediate human suffering. That was the spirit of the original Christmas, and it should be the same today.

"Others beside we of the Christian faith have contributed to the total of human happiness. Eight hundred years before Christ there was Confucius, who taught the negative of the Golden Rule—Do not do unto others as you would not have them do unto you. Two thousand years before Christ there was Buddha, who admonished his followers to sink their own personality in the bigger cause of human happiness.

"Is it too Utopian to hope, in this day 2,000 years after Christ, that under the leadership of a great president we shall go into the forthcoming arms

(continues on page six)

**Goodfellows Still Adding To Funds**

Hope To Have Sum Sufficient To Meet Every Demand.

Annual Christmas organization of Hope Goodfellows goes right on, with more of the big-hearted men and women of the city coming in with their dollars each day.

It was announced this morning that the Club hoped by the time Christmas was here enough money would be on hand to insure every demand on the fund being met. Mrs. Arch Moore reports that she has a number of neighbors in helping her assemble, wrap and address the packages.

The demand just now is for cars to assist in delivery of the presents Christmas Eve morning. Manager Jack Eaves, of the Saenger, advises that all toys received at the theatre Saturday afternoon will be delivered to Mrs. Moore as soon as the show is over, but it will take a number of cars and workmen to make delivery Tuesday.

Following is a list of those contributing since yesterday's report:

D. B. Cutler	\$1.00
Mrs. D. B. Cutler	1.00
Miss Hattie Ann Fields	1.00
Margie Ann Gilliam	1.00
Mrs. J. T. West	1.00
Barbara LaGrone	1.00
Miss Mary Beechley	1.00
E. E. Austin	1.00
Mrs. C. A. O'Neal	1.00
Mrs. D. M. Stuart	1.00
Mary Jo Lockridge	1.00
Homer Burke	1.00
R. N. Berry	1.00
J. M. O'Neal	1.00

**Plane Crash Ends Christmas Trip**

**Mere Slip of A Sheriff Wins Fat Men's Contest**

WAXAHACHIE, Tex., Dec. 20.—Sheriff Joe Lee, 296 pounds of him, was the most disappointed man in Waxahachie when he won the "fat men's contest."

"My poor regret is," he said "that I was not up to my usual form. I have weighed as much as 342 pounds."

**Her Dying Words Reopen Mystery**



An alleged deathbed statement of Mrs. Aurelia F. Reylus, above, wealthy New York divorcee, who was fatally injured in a fall from the balcony of the Potomac Boat Club in Washington on October 20, may reopen investigation of the seven-year-old mystery surrounding the murder of Dorothy Kink, Broadway "butterfly." Further inquiry also is being made into the death of Mrs. Dreyfus, who, authorities say, furnished an alibi for one of the suspects in the King case.

**Lawmaker Asserts Iowa Needs Drunk**

**Says Big Spree Would Do the State A World of Good.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20. (AP)—"Nothing would do Iowa more good than a good substantial drunk," it was said in the House yesterday by Representative Black, a New York Democrat.

He was engaged in a discussion with Representative Dickinson, Republican, Iowa, on the agricultural appropriation bill.

Dickinson asked "the gentleman from New York if he knew that the corn raised on one-quarter of good Iowa land would make enough alcohol to keep all of New York drunk for six months."

Black demanded in the House yesterday that the Department of Agriculture include in its report, "something on the disastrous effects of prohibition on agriculture."

Because prohibition had removed the market for a large part of the farmers' grain crop, he said, "the farmer is now practically on a dole system, while the bootlegger rides in a limousine."

He referred to the coming meeting of the Anti-Saloon League to celebrate 10 years of prohibition, to be held in Detroit, and said the "Detroit bootleggers, out of generosity of their hearts, had invited the league" to the Michigan city.

"While the boys of the league make whoopee in Detroit, the farmers will be worrying about their notes, which the Anti-Saloon League wrote," he shouted.

**'Toy Matinee' At Saenger Saturday**

**Hope Through This Means To Have Toys for Every Needy Child.**

Saenger theatre's "toy matinee," given to aid the Goodfellows in their drive to bring Santa Claus into every home in this section, is on for tomorrow afternoon, the price of admission fixed at one toy.

Originally the benefit had been arranged for a morning matinee but there were so many requests from mothers who wanted to bring little tots to the show Manager Eaves carried it over until in the afternoon.

It is truly a "toy matinee," too. You can't buy a ticket with money, but a toy will buy you one. And besides getting you into the show that same toy will bring a lot of pleasure Christmas morning to some little chap you'd like, if you only knew who it was.

**Congressman and Secretary Die As Big Plane Crashes**

**Among Party of Five In Ship As Dives to Earth In Capitol.**

**HAD STARTED HOME**

Lawmaker Planned To Surprise Family By Using Plane.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—(AP)—Five persons, including a member of congress and his secretary and three others were hurtled to death today in the most serious air crash in the history of Bolling Field.

Representative William Koyner, of Massachusetts, was en route to his home at Springfield, along with Stanford B. Lowe, his office associate, and were passengers on the plane.

Capt. Harry A. Dinger pilot of the plane; Arthur A. McGill, civilian air employee, and Chas. Kingler, army private, were the others who lost their lives.

**Had Just Taken Off**

The big plane had just taken off from Bolling Field and had reached a height of about 400 feet when it was seen to hesitate and turn downward, striking the ground with a tremendous crash.

First arrivals at the field after the accident were met at the gate by sentries who had orders to allow no one to enter. But even this precaution failed to prevent news of the accident from leaking out.

Assistant Secretary of War in charge of aviation, F. Truby Davidson was one of the first to be informed, but the confusion which followed the accident was so great that even he was only given information. Word of the casualty was also transmitted to the White House but with the exception of the names of the killed no details were available.

**Cause A Mystery**

The crash occurred, some ground observers said, when Capt. Dinger attempted to bank the plane in a turn. It seemed to go down as if to maneuver but failed to rise at the proper time.

Others at the field said Capt. Dinger had evidently decided to make a landing when he was still 150 feet high but that the ship became unmanageable.

The wrecked machine was a trimotored Fokker known as the "C-5," and regarded as one of the best in service. Mr. Davidson had used it himself and it had been turned over to Mr. Koyner for the trip. Col. Dinger had been selected specially to make the trip.

**Dr. Snook Granted Another Respite**

**Ohio Supreme Court Grants Stay Effective To January 31.**

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 20. (AP)—Dr. James H. Snook, convicted slayer of Theora K. Hix, his co-ed sweetheart, was granted further respite from death in the electric chair yesterday when the State Supreme court continued his stay of execution until January 31 to permit more time for consideration of his appeal.

The court's action followed an announcement by Warden P. E. Thomas of Ohio penitentiary that he legally was authorized to proceed with the execution of the former state veterinary professor any time after midnight Thursday, when the original stay of execution was to expire.

Dr. Snook's appeal is before the Supreme Court on two motions, one seeking a review of his case and the other raising a constitutional question which will permit an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States if the decision of the Ohio court is adverse.

Attorney E. O. Ricketts, defense attorney, went to Dr. Snook's cell in "Death Row" and informed him of the respite. He assured the doctor that the case will be taken to the United States Supreme Court if necessary.





# Hope Star

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"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. McCormick.

## The Star's Platform

### CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.  
More city pavement in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.  
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

### COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.  
Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.  
Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

### STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.  
Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.  
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

## The Governor Speaks Plainly

THERE was no mincing of words the other day when Governor Harvey Parnell took to task certain newspapers for the things they have said about Arkansas and its citizens in connection with the Stone county murder mystery. Governor Parnell's arraignment of the "certain newspapers and news agencies away from Arkansas" was a straight-from-the-shoulder statement that deserves the approbation of every citizen of Arkansas who holds the reputation of his state worth defending.

The governor said in part: "I am tired of having certain newspapers of the North and East misrepresenting Arkansas whenever anything out of the ordinary happens here and at the same time pass by with casual comment much worse things at their own doors. Let them clear their own doors before they start misrepresenting our people."

The particular news story to which Governor Parnell referred was one that appeared in the Kansas City Journal-Post, terms as "barons of the hills," "medieval oligarchy," "slavery," "peonage" and "plantations" were common. Any one but the mentally weak ought to know there are no plantations in a mountainous country, as the governor pointed out; and that a 500-acre tract of land does not make the owner a land "baron." As for peonage and slavery in Stone county, the citizens of that section are perhaps more free than many of the residents of the North and East.

The type of fellows who wrote that kind of stuff about Arkansas and her good people is perhaps best illustrated in an article recently written by Tom Shiras, editor of a paper at Mountain View. Mr. Shiras recalled that two Kansas City reporters sent to cover the Franklin story went so far as to consider seeking protection of officers when they arrived in the town. Their fears were quieted by a Mountain View citizen who assured them Stone countyans are a peace-loving people. To quote Mr. Shiras, those same fellows would have covered the biggest gang killing in their home city without flinching, but were scared when they once got beyond the end of the sidewalk.

Arkansas has stood long enough for such silly stuff as unthinking and unscrupulous newspaper reporters concoct for the sake of a "hot story" that will please the boss back home. There is no use in maligning a good people simply to make color, as was done in this instance. If the "big time" boys can't weave a readable yarn out of a story like the Connie Franklin case without twisting the facts, then it is high time for some city editor to do a little firing.

## "A Matter for the Military"

THE operation of what may be called the Tory mind, with all its limitations, is admirably illustrated in remarks made by Major General Sir Charles Herbert Powell, a British conservative of the old school, who toured the middle west recently.

After sharply criticizing all the present talk about armament reduction, world peace and the like, Sir Charles turned his attention to India, where a powerful demand for independence has given the British government no end of worry, and dismissed the whole matter in a sentence.

"That," said Sir Charles, "is a matter for the military." It would be hard to find a better example of the old-fashioned "die hard"—the man who thinks in the manner of the past, the man to whom the events of history have brought no knowledge.

"A matter for the military," Sir Charles, presumably, would end the conciliatory negotiations by which the British government is trying to reach an understanding with the restive Indians. He would, one imagines, simply call out the troops, shoot all malcontents, and trust to luck that everything would come out all right.

A century and a half ago Britain had trouble with another overseas possession—the North American colonies. Patience and tact could have settled that question; but England's Tories insisted that it was "a matter for the military." And you don't need to be told how that came out.

No country has a monopoly on the Tory mind. We have our specimens, too. But Sir Charles is such a perfect example that he deserves attention. Unfortunately, he is not the only man on earth who wants to solve modern problems by methods that proved unwelcome years ago.

## Will It Pass Inspection?



## WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—The final phase of the sad American military expedition into Russia is being liquidated by the War Department's cemeterial division down in the Munitions Building.

A miscellaneous collection of rotting, mildewed and corroded clues from the bodies of doughboys who perished in the cold, barren wastes of Siberia for no particular reason by the living survivors. Some 40 men still remain buried and un-found in the Soviet territory and probably they always will. But 12 years had elapsed and so the army regards the percentage of recovery as not so bad.

**Twenty-Nine Unidentified**  
Twenty-nine corpses of the 86 still are listed as unidentified. They are listed in Detroit. There were Polar Bear Association, whose name is a grim reminder of the hardships which our troops had to endure when they set out with the soldiers of other nations to subdue the new Soviet government, has a plot of burial ground and plans to erect a large monument to the victims of the expedition. If any of the 29 remain unidentified or if relatives of those identified prefer not to move them, the bodies of such men will be interred there forever.

But the cemeterial division hopes to identify them all. The job is not so difficult in this instance as it has been in the case of the victims of the western front. Only one comparatively small force operated in Russia. Whereas in France several American regiments might at one time or another have covered the same strip of territory, leaving their dead behind, that didn't happen in Russia or it has been easier to check the record of a man killed with the spot where a body was found. There was less chance that the grave markers would be disturbed by subsequent action. There was much less confusion in the burials.

Nevertheless, there are the 29 unknown dead. One platoon, 17 men, disappeared in that Russian offensive and their disappearance became something of a sensational mystery. There were weird rumors—such as the one that they had deserted and were still alive and together in North Russia. But finally they were all found buried together in a common grave. Most of them have been identified, but several have not. The names of the 17 are known, but it has thus far been impossible to give each body a name.

Some of the men were buried in their uniforms and blankets, some only in sheets. Sometimes they were laid to rest five feet underground and sometimes that was impossible.

Now the cemeterial division has the collection of clues—the "effects" which were found on what were once uniforms or which had been in pockets. Nothing very rare or elaborate. The emblem of a fraternal order attached to the tiny shreds of a billfold. A few old large copper coins, turned green. A metal trench mirror, also turned green. A ring. The remains of a letter, apparently from home but largely undecipherable. Half of a battered cigarette case, with intricate Chinese design.

The Carnegie Foundation, taking an interest in the problem of age and athletic fitness, has given Stanford University \$10,000 to study the matter. The Army football team would be a good subject for that research.

Sometimes men do not get to the front because they are back numbers.

## News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

### TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Neeley Black arrived home Thursday from Fayetteville to put his feet under the Captain's mahogany during the holidays. He is the same "Kid" and as whole souled and free hearted as ever.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Wiggins of Sherman, Tex. with their little son, are spending Christmas with Mr. Wiggins' parents near Dyke's Springs. Dr. U. M. Browder spent Thursday in Little Rock.

### TEN YEARS AGO

Ed. Beatty, of Emmet, was in town Thursday.

F. M. Odell of Prescott was in the city Tuesday.

Gordon Powell, of Gurdon, was in town Thursday.

Frank Posey of Prescott was in the city Thursday.

F. P. Holt, of Little Rock, was in the city Thursday.

Charles H. Goodlett of Gurdon, was in Hope yesterday.

Bob Carigan of Ozan, was in town yesterday morning.

Elbert Riley of Arkadelphia, was in the city Thursday.

Henry Orton of Ashdown, was in Hope Monday on business.

C. Stout, superintendent of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Co., with headquarters in Little Rock, was in the city Thursday on business.

Dwight Blake of Texarkana, was in the city yesterday afternoon, en route to Nashville, where he has organized a band of seventeen pieces.

We can't get used to the fact that "Prof." doesn't still belong to Hope.

O. J. Mobley, formerly operator of the Washington Handle Co., plant in this city, had now engaged in a similar enterprise at Texarkana, spent Thursday in Hope on business.

A. Gentry has been employed as attorney for the board of commissioners in charge of the paving district for paving the streets of Hope, succeeding Harry J. Lemley, resigned.

### SHILOH NEWS

Health in this community is fine, except few are sick with colds.

Mr. and Mrs. Q. Smith spent Sunday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Russell of Bodcaw.

Mrs. Inna Cassidy of Bodcaw, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Davis of Shiloh.

Messrs. Guy Lewis, Herman May called to see Misses Edgee and Ones Mitchell Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Kermit Mitchell called to see Miss Jewel Davis Sunday night.

Little Misses Etolia and Jenermae Cassidy called at the Davis home Sunday morning.

Mr. Arthee Davis is visiting with relatives of Stamps this week.

Mr. Ewell Ellis called at the Mitchell home Sunday morning.

Mr. Ray Cassidy called to see Miss Madie Huckabee Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Ellis, Mr. Ewell and Miss Arella Ellis spent a while with Misses Honeta and Jewell Downs Saturday night.

We are having some bad weather now, hope it will soon be fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Ellis, Miss Arella Ellis called to see Mr. and Mrs. Grady Reece of near Shover Springs, Sunday morning.

Mrs. Abe Mitchell is very sick at this writing, hope she will soon recover.

The Wessons boys and Justis boys were out truck driving Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. Roy Cassidy, Edward Downs, called to see Misses Madie Huckabee, Ones Mitchell, Monday afternoon.

School is progressing fine.

## Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy nine years old, please bring me an air gun, knife, ball and some fire works.

Your little friend,  
Morgan Rowe.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl three years old, please bring me a ball, car, candy, fruit and nuts.

Your little friend,  
Gill B. Rowe.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl two years old, please bring me a doll, some little dishes, broom, little bed, some fruit of all kinds.

Your little friend,  
Mary Cordia Rowe.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl seven years old, in the sixth grade, I go to school at Oakland. My teachers' name is Albert Osteen, please bring me a wrist watch, doll nuts, oranges, candy.

Your little friend,  
Audrey Rowe.

Ozan, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy five years of age in Sept., 1920. I help my mother and feed my pigs. I want you to bring me an air gun, a horn and train, a climbing monkey, some nuts and some fire works. That is all for this time. Please don't forget mother and daddy.

Your little friend,  
W. M. Jackson.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl seven years old, I go to school at Oak Grove, I am in the first grade, please bring me a story book and a pair of beads and a box of handkerchiefs, and a pair of scissors, candy, apples and nuts of all kinds.

Your little friend,  
Ina Lee Collier.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl nine years old and in the third grade, I love my school work fine, and I want you to bring me a pair of beads, a ring, box of handkerchiefs, candy and nuts of all kinds.

Your little friend,  
Gearl Dean Collier.

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy nine years old, I go to school at Grange Hall, I am in the 5th grade, I want you to bring me a pair of boots, and an air gun, shot and don't forget my brother.

Your little friend,  
Melvin Middlebrooks.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Last Christmas you were so grand to me, you brought me all the things I asked for, so I will tell you what I want this Christmas. You know I've grown a lot and am in school too.

Sweet Sixty-three, it isn't the fault of the drug stores and beauty parlors.

A society woman says she bought 165 hats in five months. The idea must have gone to her head.

With radio, talking pictures, talking banquets and talking mechanical men, it is beginning to appear that the wheel of life has a few too many spokesmen.

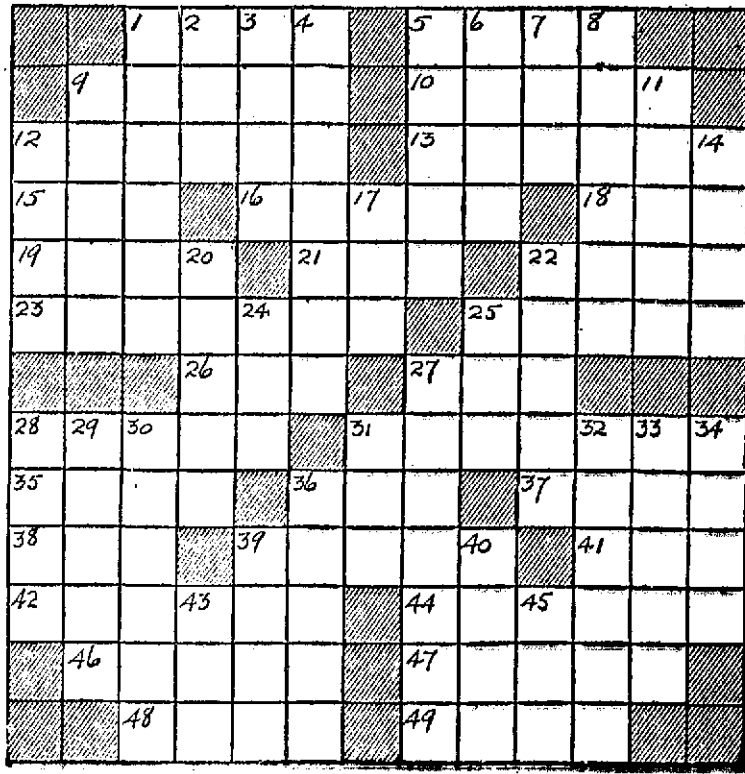
## Today's Crossword Puzzle

**ACROSS**

- Red light
- Green light
- Device for heating
- Young lady who went through the looking glass
- Milling machine
- Plant having soft juice
- Roman household god
- Care for the sick
- Epoch
- Above
- Discern
- Deposited
- Obtained
- Silver coins
- Small cushion
- Salt
- Salt rope
- A turn for the worse
- Incline
- Chin
- Young cow
- Boat propeller
- Portending sea movements

**DOWN**

- Former senator from Missouri
- One who gazes unperturbedly
- 2,000 pounds
- Kiln
- Reel
- Out of date
- Lilylike plant
- Knights title
- Shrill cry
- Hondaman
- Unusually
- Walk heavily
- Boys
- Indial
- Material
- Spring flower
- Large tub
- Spit pulse of the East Indies
- Congressman
- The blackthorn
- 17 letters through the eye
- Acquired by labor
- Free
- Separated into grammatical elements
- Fine driving
- Lizards
- Flexible slender twig
- Former ruler
- Smooth
- Old's highest note
- Peer Gyn's mother



so you please bring me a toy table, a little doll bed, a blue cabinet, a pretty rubber ball, a set of toy dishes and a blue dress. Santa, that's really all I need, so please don't forget Mrs. Thornton and my first grade class mates at school.

Your little friend,  
Wanda Jane Letshum.

P. S. Oh! say Santa, I hope you and Mother Santa have the very best Christmas you's ever had, bye! bye!

Ozan, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 6 years old, I go to school at Ozan, please bring me a tricycle, lots of candy, fruits, nuts of all kinds.

Your little friend,  
Joe Webb.

Ozan, Arkansas.

I am a little girl 9 years old, and in the fourth grade, please bring me a pretty doll, and some story books, lots of fruit, candy of all kinds.

Your little friend,  
Cora Belle Webb.

Ozan, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy eight years of age, please bring me a harp, a ball, all kinds of fruit, nuts and candy, please don't forget my mother, daddy and brothers.

Your little friend,  
Olen Webb.

Prescott, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 9 years old, I go to Pleasant Hill school and please bring me a big doll and all kinds of nuts, apples and candy.

Your little friend,  
Edith Sheliz.

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy eleven years of age, and have tried to be very good. For Christmas I want an air gun, four boxes of shot, a story book about Lindbergh, a climbing monkey, and fruits, candy and nuts of all kinds. Don't forget the little orphan boys and girls.

Your little friend,  
Charles Stewart.

P. S. Bring mother and daddy something too.

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 8 years old, please bring me a little doll and doll buggy, and doll bed and some fruit and nuts.

Your little friend,  
Belva Vines.

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Well it will soon be Christmas, and I have been a good little boy, I am 6 years old, and I go to school, Mrs. Denver Whitten is my teacher, I would like for you to bring me an air gun and fire works, and fruits of all kinds, don't forget daddy, so good night.

Your little friend,  
Troy Martin.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I'm just half past two, but I want lots of things. Please bring me a fire truck, accordion, a saxophone and some gloves. I'm going to hang up my stockings, so please fill it with nuts, gum, candy and fireworks.

Your little friend,  
Roy Allen.

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

I am a little boy. What I want for Christmas is a billy goat, and a victrola record that will yodel all the way through, and a red yo yo.

Your little friend,  
John Downis.

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Will write and tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a little ham, some marbles and an apple and an orange.

Your little friend,  
Ewell Ellis.

Waterloo, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl six years old, I go to school at Willisville, Ark., my teacher's name is Mrs. Nelson. I have tried to be a good little girl and study hard. I want you to be sure to bring me a breakfast room suit, some china dishes, a new doll and just anything else you like for me. You were so nice to me last year, I want need

Your little friend,  
Imogene Munn.

Emmet, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl five years old and I want you to bring me a pedal bike, a little dresser, cook stove, dishes, writing desk and lots of candies, nuts and fruits and Santa, do not forget my buddies, Basil, also mother. Dad, come early and if you cannot bring me all of this, please Santa bring me all you can.

Your little friend,  
Willisville, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl six years old, I go to school at Bodcaw No. 1, please bring me a story book, nuts, candy, and all kinds of fruits. Please don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Lucie Wright.

Velta Hamm.

Keep your motor  
Powerful its parts  
and compression  
Intact

MAGNOLIA  
MOTOR OIL  
(Paraffine Base)

At Magnolia Stations and Dealers.



# SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 321

Meek and lowly, pure and holy,  
Chief among the "Blessed Three,"  
Turning sadness into gladness,  
Heaven-born are thou charity,  
Never weary of well-doing,  
Never fearful of the end,  
Claiming all mankind as brothers,  
Thou dost all mankind befriending.  
—Selected.

**Howe-Boyd.**  
At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Duckett on South Elm at 5:30 this morning, Fr. Stessman read the ceremony which united in marriage Henry Ward Boyd and Miss Ann Elizabeth Howe, both of this city. Immediately after a wedding breakfast tendered by Mrs. Duckett the couple left for an automobile trip to the west coast, expecting to be away a month or more.

Miss Howe has been for a number of years in the employ of the Frisco station in this city, widely known and popular with all who have the pleasure of knowing her. The groom, "Happy" Harry Boyd, is a Frisco conductor, employed by the company for nearly twenty years and is among the more popular of the fellows making Hope headquarters.

The wedding was a very quiet affair, only Mr. and Mrs. Duckett, Mrs. Basil E. Newton and two little daughters and Messrs. Hyde and Mayne, intimate friends of the groom, being present. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd will be at home in Hope after their return from the honeymoon trip.

**WHITE CHRISTMAS**  
The annual white Christmas service will be held at the First Methodist church, Sunday evening, December 22nd at 7:30 o'clock. A program will be given by Sunday school. The public is invited to attend.

The following is the program of a piano recital given by the pupils of Mrs. Margaret McRae Shipp at her home on South Elm street.

En Route—Engelmann—Gordon Bayless.

Pretty Pauline—Paldi—Nell Evelyn Williams.

Learning to Waltz—Miss—Jane Carter.

My Dolly—Bilbro—Marie Antoinette Williams.

Brownie's Waltz—Gaynor—Sara Ann Holland.

A Duet—Williams—Katherine Anderson and Margaret Shipp.

Drea Pictures—Weddle—Luther Holman, Jr.

Revering—Katherine Simms.

A Little Bye—Bilbro—Janet Lemley.

A Little Prayer—Duciel—Lynn Bayless.

Marche—Gaynor—Mary Nell Carter.

The Merry-Go-Round—Gaynor—Mary Nell Carter, Jane Carter.

The house was festive with holiday decorations, including a Christmas tree with souvenirs for the young musicians. During the social hour, the hostess assisted by her mother, Mrs. Robert McRae served the most tempting Christmas plate, with hot chocolate.

Mrs. Robert Campbell presented the following piano and violin pupils in a Musical assisted by Mrs. Talbot Field, Soprano and Mrs. Tully Henry, Coprano at Elks Hall Wednesday night.

In a Whirl—Bohm—Mary Evans.

Dream Waltz—Vogt—Winifred Price (Emmet).

Babbling Brook—Smith—Hattie Ann Field.

Mazurka—Myharski—Oswald Warneck.

Dance of the Painted Doll—Brown—George Robison, Jr.

Sarabande—Bohm—George Ruffin Marshall.

Waltz in Octaves—Wright—Johnnie Hamilton (Emmet).

Saxophone Solo—Selected—George Robison, Jr.

Reading—Selected—Mary Evans.

Lady Moon—Edwards—Miss Mary—Salter—Mrs. Talbot Field, Accompanist—Miss Bessie Westmoreland.

Mountain Dawn—Roberts—Torch Dance—German—Helen King Canon.

Fifth Air—Dancila—Josephine Canon.

All Wein—Godowsky. Whose yesterday look backward with a smile, through tears. Etude Impromptu—Harold Morris—Katherine Briant.

Adoration—Borowski. Frisquito—Kreiser—Winter Canon.

Caprice—Lesencitzky. Polichinelle—Ruehmannoff—Doris Dollerhide.

Cavatina (Fisher of Pearls)—Bize—Mrs. Tully Henry.

All right, professor. Go on with the show. Let joy be unconfined. "Pony" Bowden, better known, perhaps, as "Tiny," is home from Omaha for the holidays. By turning the crank a little faster, the film shows him to be six inches taller, nine inches broader and 114 pounds heavier, due entirely, we hasten to assure you, to the knowledge he has assimilated while there. He is loudly declaring he thinks he outweighs any Hendrix student of record, directing his remarks, it is thought, at one Jimmy Montgomery. We will referee the bout when the Scot comes in.

The faculty and students of the Junior-High school presented the following Christmas program yesterday morning during chapel hour: Mrs. Talbot Field rendered two beautiful vocal selections, with Mrs. R. T. White accompanying. Miss Elizabeth Doane gave a Christmas reading. Dr. W. A. Bowen gave a very impressive Christmas message. Miss Cornelia Whitehurst presented an original one act play, entitled, "The Christmas Cake," with the members of the Dramatic Club taking part.

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Jewell entertained at an attractive Turkey dinner last evening at their home on North Hervey street as special compliment to Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Burford of Pine Bluff. The table appointments and decorations observed the Christmas motif and covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Burford, Mr. and Mrs. Carter Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Briant and Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Jewell.

The library room will be open this afternoon at three o'clock, until 5:15. The room will be open next Monday afternoon, instead of next Tuesday afternoon, the regular day, on account of its being Christmas eve. Remember the date, Monday afternoon December 23.

Misses Frances White, Virginia Godbold, Evelyn Johnson, Alma and William Atkins, all of Stevens College, Columbia, Mo., arrived this morning to spend the holidays visiting with home folks.

The Sunday school class of Miss Cornelia Whitehurst will entertain at a Christmas tree party Saturday afternoon at four o'clock, at the home of Miss Whitehurst on West division street.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church desire to thank all those who so generously contributed to the boxes and cash donation for the Monticello Orphans Home, that was recently destroyed by fire.

Philip McRae, who is teacher and coach in the high school of Sarcoxie, Mo., will arrive tomorrow night to spend the holidays visiting with his sister, Mrs. N. W. Denty and Mr. Denty.

Miss Pansy Wimberly of Henderson State Teachers College will arrive tonight for a holiday visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wimberly.

Miss Cornelia Whitehurst's dramatic club will have their Christmas tree this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jett Williams on East Third street.

Mrs. Howard Morrow and little daughter, Phyllis of Pittsburgh, Pa., arrived this morning for a Christmas visit with her daughter Phyllis, Mrs. T. A. Tharp and other relatives.

Misses Wyble Wimberly and Selma Bartlett of Omaha college, Arkadelphia, arrived last night to spend the holidays with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Burford of Pine Bluff arrived yesterday to spend the week end visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Carter Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Daniels of Texarkana will spend Monday and Monday night visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Terrell Cornelius.

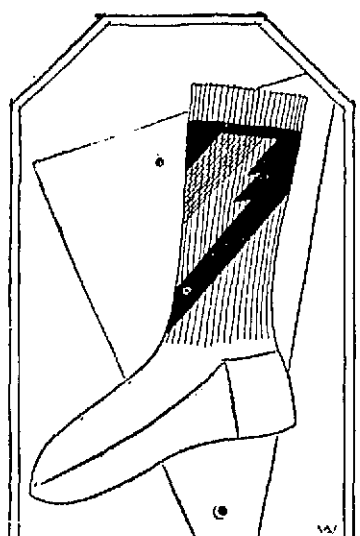
Miss Virginia Fitzsimmons of Little Rock, will arrive tonight to spend the holidays visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzsimmons.

Earl Seerest will arrive tonight from the University of Arkansas to spend the holidays visiting with home folks.

## Wears Unique Autograph Album



Richard Walter Catlett, 15, son of Walter Catlett, stage and screen star, is the proud possessor of the world's most unique autograph album. Ever since he was injured in a football game, friends and notables visiting him at a Carmel, Calif., hospital have been writing their names on casts covering his legs. Frances Montgomery is shown making an inscription.



WHITE woolen socks in ankle or skating length, gaily patterned in a modernistic design, would make a delightful gift for the winter sportswoman.

Mrs. Paul Cobb, of this city, will leave Sunday morning for Dallas, to spend the holidays with friends and relatives.

Miss Merle Vick of the public school faculty will leave tomorrow to spend the holidays visiting with home folks in Arkadelphia.

Miss Martha Lee of the senior high school faculty will leave tomorrow to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents in Malvern.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin L. Jones and family of Lubbock, Texas, are week end guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Foster will have as holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Foster and son Charles of Shreveport.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McRae of Houston, Texas, will be Christmas guests of Mrs. Julia McRae and other relatives.

Mrs. N. Harrison will leave Saturday for Kansas City, Mo., to spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. Young will leave today to spend Christmas with relatives in Hot Springs.

Columbus, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 12 years old, and I have been a smart boy and I want you to bring me an air gun, all kinds of fire works, candy, nuts and all kinds of fruit and please don't forget my mother.

Your little friend,  
Charles Norman Hill.

## Dance Studio To Give Revue Here

Students of Pauline Harris To Show at Saenger Monday.

The annual mid-winter dance revue of students of Miss Pauline Harris, Texarkana and Hope dancing instructor, will be given in the Saenger theatre at 9 o'clock next Monday night, according to Jack Eaves, manager of the Saenger.

About 20 juveniles will have places on the program, which is looked forward to twice a year as a leading amateur event here. There is an exceptionally large list of talent this year, and an exceptional performance is indicated.

The accompaniment will be given by Mrs. Alma Mitchell, the Saenger organist.

Those who will appear on the program are as follows:  
Josephine Ayres, Frances Harrell, George Toney, Rose Marie Hendrix, Frances Simms, Margaret Simms, Marie Coffman, Mary Cornelia Hollo-way, Ruth Bowden, Catherine Anderson, Catherine Lane, Phila Tharp, Mary Joe Brady, Mary Della Carrigan, Wanda Lane, Mary Anne Lile, Virginia Daniels, Mary Sue Anderson, Joy Grey, Marilyn McRae, Patsy Anne Campbell and Joy Ramsey.

A husband gets mad if his wife assumes that he has time for trifling household errands, and his wife gets mad if he pretends that he hasn't.

Most people never think seriously about anything until they're married, or broke, or some other catastrophe has hit them.

Science hasn't yet discovered a clean way to put on a new type-writer ribbon.

**NEW GRAND**  
THE BEST FOR LESS  
—Saturday—  
**"False Trails"**  
with  
**PETE MORRISON**  
**PEGGY MONTGOMERY**  
Supported by an all star Western Cast  
Also  
**"Brotherly Love"**  
**KARL DANE JEAN ARTHUR**  
**GEORGE K. ARTHUR**  
A real laugh team in their latest and most uproarious comedy!  
The last chapter of  
**"The Pirate of Panama"**  
and Good Comedy

## LAST MINUTE

### Christmas Suggestions

- Kodaks
- Meeker Leather Goods
- Elmer's Chocolates
- Manicure Sets
- Toilet Sets
- Arden's Toiletries (Karess & Fiancee)
- Montag Stationery
- Greeting Cards
- Art Pottery
- Cigars, Pipes
- Shaving Sets
- Military Sets
- Leather Bill Folds

### John P. Cox Drug Company

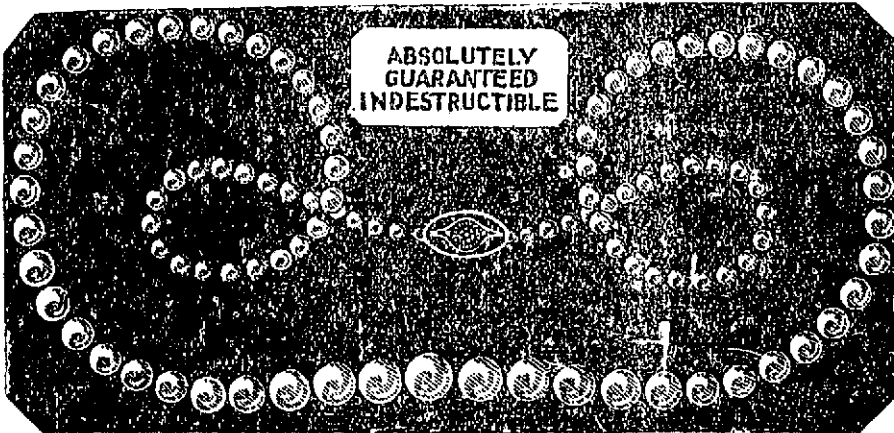
PHONE 84 WE GIVE EAGLE STAMPS  
HOPE, ARKANSAS

CLIP THIS ADVERTISEMENT!

This Coupon Worth \$6.50

Mon. Dec. 23  
Tues. Dec. 24

Mail Orders Must Be Received by Tuesday morning!



\$5 Pearl Necklace \$1.50 Narcissus \$1 Face Powder  
Perfume \$1—All for

### HERE'S AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT PACKAGE

Women who have been in the habit of paying \$5, \$6, or even \$7, will be more than delighted with the beauty of this indestructible Necklace which we offer with this coupon.

This coupon and \$1.00 entitles the bearer to one regular indestructible Pearl Necklace, equipped with beautiful Sterling Silver double safety clasp. On these two days only we will give, absolutely free, one bottle of Genuine French Narcissus Perfume, and one box of French Process Face Powder, in your favorite shade. Mail Orders Accepted, a \$6.50 Christmas value all for only—

This sale made possible by the importer and manufacturer standing the expense. Pay us \$1.00 only for all three articles.

John S. Gibson  
Drug Company

**PIGGLY WIGGLY**  
**OFFERING**  
the Best  
of everything to eat  
for  
**CHRISTMAS**  
Carl Copeland, Mgr.  
Jack Lawhorne, Mkt. Mgr.

These Prices Good for  
**SATURDAY-MONDAY-TUESDAY**

Closed Wednesday

**COFFEE** 45c

Apples, all kinds—Oranges, all sizes—Nuts of all kinds—At A Real Hot Price!

Cranberries Pound	19c	Oleo	Equal to Creamery Butter—Pound	19c
Bananas Pound	7 1-2c	Alco-Lard	4 Pound Pail	59c
Emperor Grapes Pound	10c	Pancake Flour	Country Club Package	10c
Celery Jumbo Stalks	12 1-2c	Peanut-Brittle	10 oz. Package	10c
Carrots Bunch	7 1-2c	Cherries	Chocolate Covered Pound Box	39c
Olives 16 oz. Jar	35c	Cranberry Sauce	Ocean Spray	23c
Tomatoes Fresh Pound	15c	Lettuce	Large Heads	10c

**Fruit Cakes** Best in the World 2 lb. 90c 3 lb. 1.45

If it's Fruit Cake Ingredients you want—We have them—Everything good to go in the Cake!

In Our 100% Sanitary Market  
**TURKEYS** Dry picked, nice and fat, all averages, Pound 39c

Mince Meat Pulk—Pound 19c Fish Fillet—All Meat Pound 29c

**HAMS** Picnic Style Pound 21c  
**HAMS** Armour's Star—10 and 12 pound Average 24 1/2c

Herring Smoked Pound 39c Mackerel Large Size Each 25c

**OYSTERS** Fine with the dressing, full pint for 39c

Ham Hocks Pound 15c Salt Meat Pound 13 1-2c

**LARD** Alco Brand in the one pound cartoon, not sold alone 8 pounds 99c

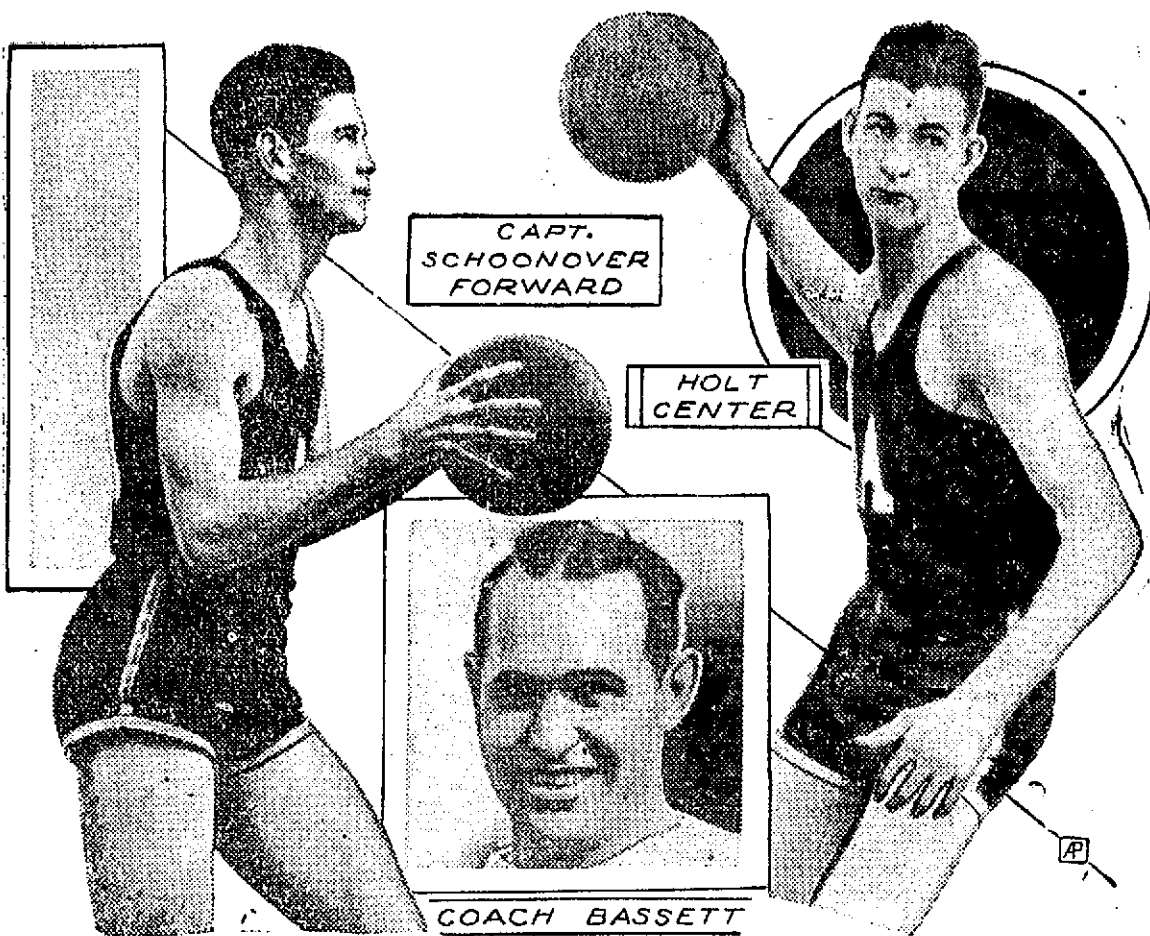
**Hope's Leading Grocery**

**TODAY AND SATURDAY**  
**DARING—RECKLESS**  
**ALL TALKING**  
HITTING the high spots of high society—and its pitfalls. Sacrificing a soul for a humble love, and liking it!  
—Added—  
All Talking Comedy  
"FATAL FORCES"  
Also  
"TARZAN THE MIGHTY"  
Xmas Tree FREE!  
To the one holding the lucky number  
Saturday night at 9:00 o'clock.  
**SAENGER**  
One of the Public Theatres  
**Billie DOVE**  
HER PRIVATE LIFE



# A PAGE of SPORTS NEWS

## Looks Like Five Titles in Row for Ozark Outfit



Down in the Ozark country they are planning on another Southwest conference basketball championship. The Razorbacks have won four straight titles and they are stronger than ever this year. Eight six-foot sophomores replace two veterans who graduated. Captain Schoonover and Ken Holt are the key men on Coach Bassett's team.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Dec. 20.—(P)

Less than ten years ago the University of Arkansas basketball team played on a dirt court, and the tall boys from the Ozark hills considered themselves lucky to that.

Today the lanky Razorbacks are undisputed rulers of Southwest conference cage circles. For four straight years they have swept through to the championship, and prospects are bright for a fifth consecutive title.

Seven rangy veterans, none under six feet, comprise a nucleus for the team that Coach Charles "Chuck"

Bassett will pit against this year's foes. Only two members of that powerful quintet that crushed all opposition last year are missing. Tom Pickell and Eugene Lambert, and there is a wealth of material to replace them.

However, the "miracle man," Francis A. Schmidt, who coached the Razorbacks into national prominence on the basketball court, is absent. He has cast his lot with Texas Christian University, which won its first conference title under his direction this year.

Captain Wear Schoonover, all-con-

ference star both in basketball and

football, will lead this year's team from a forward post.

James Pickren, forward; Kenneth Holt, center; Roy Prevett, center; and Milan Creighton and Tom Oliver, guards, are other veterans from last year's championship squad. All are about six feet, two inches in height.

In addition there are eight promising candidates from the 929 freshmen squad, all over six feet.

During the Christmas holidays the team will barnstorm through Missouri, Oklahoma and Kansas, playing 13 games.

my stocking, put a box up for my doll and wish you to come.

Your little friend,

Mary Beatrice Talley

Hope, Arkansas.

My Dear Santa:

I am a little girl three years old.

I try to be good. I like to help mother and dad.

Please bring me a doll, an elephant, a ball and a wrist watch, some fruit and candy. Please bring Opal and

Your little friend,

Olen Osteen.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl three years old.

I have been a good little girl. I want you to bring me a doll, ring and some beads, and all kinds of fruit, candy and nuts. And don't forget little Elva Ruth bring her a doll and rattle.

Your little friend,

Mildred Purcell.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a knife, watch and a pair of gloves and all kinds of fruit. Candy, and nuts, and all kinds of fireworks.

Your little friend,

Elmer Purcell.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl five years old. I do not go to school, but I help mother take care of our baby. Please bring me a doll, a ring and beads. All kind of nuts candy and fruit. Remember our baby and bring her a doll and rattle.

Your little friend,

Nora Lee Purcell.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl two years old, two feet 9 inches high. I help mother. She says I am a smart little girl. Dear Santa please bring me a doll, a broom a smoothing iron, pair of shoes, some apples, oranges, candy. Some dishes and fireworks. I am going to be nice and sweet and I am going to hang up

Your little friend,

Milton Roy Smith.

Hope, Arkansas.

**Real Home Made CHILLI MORELAND'S**  
Drug Store and Confectionery

## State Motor Licenses Ready

All persons purchasing automobile license tags will be required to show their poll tax receipts or a certification of the receipt.

All motor owners having a regular poll tax receipt are requested to make arrangements to purchase their automobile licenses as soon as possible.

Poll tax receipts for 1930 will be ready January first.

—Temporary Offices at City Hall Hope, Ark.

**Dorsey McRae**  
Sheriff Hempstead County.

## Company 'A' In First Cage Tilt

### Guard Quint To Meet Oak Grove Crew On Court Tonight.

The local National Guard unit, Company "A," got all hot and bothered as soon as they organized a basketball team, sending out challenges to all parts of the world and inviting everybody—except Art Shires—to come on and get licked. Their first reply came from a bunch of cagy youngsters down Oak Grove way and the tilt is scheduled for tonight. The Army will be the scene of the cat-strophic. Smelling salts will be supplied gratis to spectators of the game gets so hot they faint and ambulance service for the dead or disabled will be supplied by Rufe Remond at Hope Furniture Co.

Which is just another way of saying these "sober boys" have picked on a tough basketball crew to begin with. The Grove cagers are a rangy, well-built lot, developing plenty speed and not a bit afraid of a bit of bumping. Which gives rise to a suspicion that this first real game in the armory this year is likely to be a warm one, especially of "Puny" Bowden gets home in time to de the refereeing. If he doesn't, some other victim will be found. Company officers have decreed that beans, ball cartridges, spuds and spaghetti be kept under lock and key to prevent anyone getting wounded more than twice in the same place.

Seriously, the guard boys have a fair basketball team and expect to go up against one equally as good in the tilt tonight. It will be well worth seeing.

Faye something too.

Your little friend,

Pauline Samuel.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl but I go to school so please don't forget me and bring me a ring, wristwatch, some little dishes. Oh yes and some little mittens, don't forget my little brother, Aubrey, he wants a tricycle and some marbles. Bring us lots of fruit nuts, and candy.

Your little friend,

Ruby Osteen.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Old Santa:

Please bring me a little doll, a doll bed, some little red mittens and lots of fruit, nuts and candy, and please don't forget my little sister Bessie, she wants some A B C blocks and a little natter. Now Santa I'll be a good little girl and go to bed early.

Your little friend,

Olen Osteen.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:

This is from two little boys that

try to be good. So now Dear Santa we want you to bring us a little red wagon and lots of good things to eat please don't forget our little friends that we love so well.

Lovingly yours,

John and Garland Mitchell.

Fulton, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy two years old. I have been a good little boy, and I want you to bring me a tricycle, a climbing monkey, and candy, nuts and fruit of all kinds, and please remember my little brother Robert.

Your little friend,

Charles William Gilbert.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl six years old. I want you to bring me a white tam, a pair of gloves, rubber ball, a pistol, some caps, a blackboard writing desk, and chair, all kinds of fireworks and all kinds of fruit, nuts and candies. Don't forget my dear mamma and papa, and Santa be sure and don't forget my teacher Miss Allen, bring her something nice for she has been so good to me, and don't forget my little school mates, bring them all something nice.

Your little friend,

Virginia Dell Cassidy.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old, please bring me a bicycle, derrick car for electric train, football, leather leggings, candy and nuts.

Don't forget mother and dady and my teacher Miss Lullie Allen.

Your little friend,

Mark Marion Buchanan.

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a sleepy doll, doll bed, set of dishes, apples, drinking cup, oranges, bananas, wrist watch and ring.

Your little friend,

Josephine Powell.

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you bring me a sleepy doll, doll bed, candy, oranges, bananas, apples and new coat.

Your little friend,

Vero Haywood.

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to please bring me a rocking chair, set of China dishes, pair of beads, some fruit of all kinds.

Your little friend,

Lurline Greening.

Patmos, Ark.

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# POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

City Election February 25, 1930.

**For Mayor**  
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Claude Starni for Mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of A. L. Bells for Mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ruff Boyett for Mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

**For Marshal**  
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of M. D. (Miles) Downs for Marshal of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

**For City Recorder**  
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Fred Webb for recorder of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

Buy It! Rent It! Sell It! Find It!

**WITH HOPE STAR WANT ADS**

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

I buy second hand furniture or trade new for old. Call Second Hand Furniture Store 351. P. J. Drake 43-301-p

**WANTED**  
WANTED, Roomers and Boarders. Mrs. Judson 18-14.

**FOR SALE**  
FOR SALE—Field grown cabbage plants, frost proof. 25c for 100, 75c for 500. \$1.25 per 1000, prepaid, A. P. Davis, Emmet, Route 1.

FOR SALE—One fat hog. J. F. Morgan on Lewinville highway. 58-31.

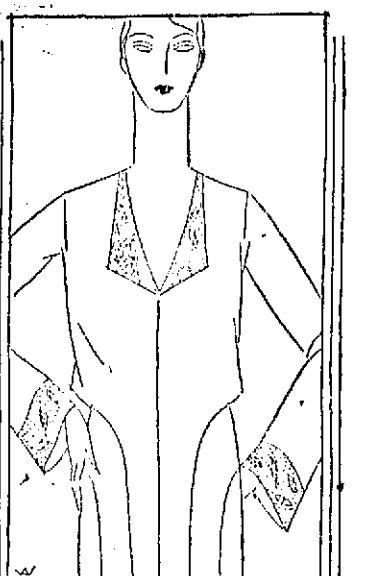
FOR SALE—Shetland pony, cheap. Chas. Squires, Stamps, Ark. 56ck3

FOR SALE—Franklin phonograph and records. Perfect condition. Apply 600 N. Elm. Phone 353. 17ck20

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—Good five room home, plenty of ground. Well located. Furnished or unfurnished. All conveniences. Price cheap to right people. Edgewell & Henry 56-31-c.

NOTICE—It pays to trade with Joe. B. Green. Ask him how. 55-61.

SEE J. O. BRYAN for rewinding Amateurs and repairing Bendix drivers. Can save you money on exchanges. 55pk1



BEADED embroidery is gaining favor again with the new mode. A frock of black crepe was noted at the Savoy-Plaza with collar and cuff trimmed on wide sleeves, of white and green bugles.

## Don't Take the Chance!

During this holiday season is the best time to take inventory of your risks and hazards. Do you have sufficient insurance? Let's talk it over.

**E. S. Greening**  
All Kinds of Insurance  
Phone 285

# A Christmas Carol

By Charles Dickens



It beckoned Scrooge to approach, which he did.

## BEGIN HERE TODAY

"It is required of every man," the Ghost said to Scrooge, "that he should walk about among his fellow men, and if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death. It is doomed to wander through the world and witness what it cannot share, but might have shared on earth and turned to happiness."

This spoke the Ghost of Marley. Marley had been dead seven years, and his business partner, the miserly, cold-hearted Scrooge, had just returned to his rooms from his office, to find the Ghost awaiting him. It was Christmas Eve, but there was no warmth, no holiday spirit, in the heart of the grasping Scrooge. Nor had there been in Marley's heart when he was alive. They were two of a kind—Scrooge and Marley. But the Ghost of Marley, wrapped around in a glowing chain and uttering dreadful words, talked differently.

## NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Scrooge glanced about him on the floor, in the expectation of finding himself surrounded by some fifty or sixty fathoms of iron cable; but he could see nothing. "Jacob!" he said impudently. "Old Jacob Marley, tell me more! Speak comfort to me, Jacob!" "I have none to give," the Ghost replied. "It comes from other regions, Ebenezer Scrooge, and is conveyed by other ministers, to other kinds of men. Nor can I tell you what I would. A very little more is all permitted to me. I cannot rest, I cannot stay, I cannot linger anywhere. My spirit never walked beyond our counting-house—mark me;—in life my spirit never roved beyond the narrow limits of our money-changing haunts; and weary journeys lie before me!"

It was a habit with Scrooge, whenever he became thoughtful, to put his hands in his breeches pockets. Pondering on what the Ghost had said did so now, but without lifting up his eyes, or getting off his knees. "You must have been very slow about it, Jacob," Scrooge observed in a business-like manner, though with humility and deference. "Slow!" the Ghost repeated. "Seven years dead," mused Scrooge. "And traveling all the time?" "The whole time," said the Ghost. "No rest, no peace. Incessant torture of remorse." "You travel fast?" said Scrooge. "On the wings of the wind," replied the Ghost. "You might have got over a great quantity of ground in seven years," said Scrooge.

The Ghost, on hearing this, set up another cry, and clanked his chain so loudly in the dead silence of the night, that the Ward would have been justified in indicting it for a nuisance.

"Oh! captive, bound, and double-bonded," cried the phantom, "not to know that ages of incessant labour, by immortal creatures, for this earth must pass into eternity before the goal of which it is susceptible is all developed! Not to know that any Christian spirit working kindly in its little sphere, whatever it may be, will find its mortal life too short for its vast means of usefulness! Not to know that no space of regret can make amends for one life's opportunity misused! Yet such was I! Oh, such was I!"

"But you were always a good man of business, Jacob," faltered Scrooge, who now began to apply this to himself. "Business!" cried the Ghost, wringing its hands again. "Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevolence were, all, my business. The dealings of my trade were but a drop of water in the comprehensive ocean of my business!" It held up its chain at arm's-length, as if that were the cause of all its un-

night at the same hour. The third, up on the next night when the last stroke of Twelve has ceased to vibrate. Look to see me no more; and look that, for your own sake, you remember what has passed between us!"

When it had said these words, the spectre took its wrapper from the table, and bound it round its head as before. Scrooge knew this by the smart sound its teeth made when the jaws were brought together by the bandage. He ventured to raise his eyes again, and found his supernatural visitor confronting him in an erect attitude, with its chain wound over and about its arm.

The apparition walked backward from him; and, at every step it took, the window raised itself a little, so that, when the spectre reached it, it was wide open. It beckoned Scrooge to approach, which he did. When they were within two paces of each other, Marley's Ghost held up its hands, warning him to come no nearer. Scrooge stopped.

Not so much in obedience as in surprise and fear; for, on the raising of the hand, he became sensible of confused noises in the air; incoherent sounds of lamentation and regret; wailings inexpressibly sorrowful and self-accusatory. The spectre, after listening for a moment, joined in the mournful dirge; and floated out upon the bleak, dark night.

Scrooge followed to the window; desperate in his curiosity. He looked out.

The air was filled with phantoms, wandering hither and thither in restlessness, and moaning as they went. Every one of them wore chains like Marley's Ghost; some few (they might be guilty governments) were linked together; none were free. Many had been personally known to Scrooge in their lives. He had been quite familiar with one old ghost in a white waistcoat, with a monstrous iron safe attached to his ankle, who cried piteously at being unable to assist a wretched woman with an infant, whom it saw below upon a doorstep. The misery with them all was clearly, that they sought to interfere, for good, in human matters, and had lost the power forever.

Whether these creatures faded in to mist, or mist enshrouded them, he could not tell. But they and their voices faded together; and the night became as it had been when he walked out home.

Scrooge closed the window, and examined the door by which the Ghost had entered. It was double locked, as he had locked it with his own hands, and the bolts were undisturbed. He tried to say "Uit-nuh!" but stopped at the first syllable. And he- ing from the emotions he had undergone, or the fatigues of the day, or the dull conversation of the Ghost, or the lateness of the hour, much in need of repose, went straight to bed without undressing, and fell asleep upon the instant.

Scrooge went to bed again, and thought, and thought, and thought it over and could make nothing of it. The more he thought, the more perplexed he was; and the more he endeavored not to think, the more he thought.

Marley's Ghost bothered him exceedingly. Everytime he resolved within himself, after mature inquiry, that it was all a dream, his mind flew back again, like a strong spring released, to its first position, and presented the same problem to be worked all through. "Was it a dream or not?"

Scrooge lay in this state until the chime had gone three-quarters more, when he remembered, on a sudden, that the Ghost had warned him of a visitation when the bell tolled one. He resolved when the bell tolled one hour was passed; and, considering that he could no more go to sleep than go to heaven, this was, perhaps, the wisest resolution in his power.

The quarter was so long, that he was more than once convinced he must have sunk into a doze unconsciously, and missed the clock. At length it broke upon his listening ear, "ding, dong!"

"The hour itself," said Scrooge tri-

## OUT OUR WAY



## Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I'm a very good little girl. I go to Oglesby school and I am a 3B pupil. Please bring me any thing you are able to afford. I would like to have a nice baby doll, buggy, chair, bed, books, fireworks, and lots of goodies to eat.

Your little girl,  
Mavis Aslin.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I'm a little girl seven years old, and in the 2A grade at Oglesby school. Please bring me a baby doll, a doll bed, doll buggy, rocking chair, a nice story book, fire works, fruit, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,  
Glorian Aslin.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy about two yers old. Please bring me a pink sweater suit, red wagon, red rocker, doll, dog, and everything Christmas brings to good children.

Your little boy,  
William Lewis Beard.

Hope, Ark. R. 2

Dear Santa Claus:  
I will write to you for my little friend. Wilburn Caudle told me you said if he did not write to you you would not come to his house. I want a wagon what I saw up town. If I had a billy goat to pull my wagon what I could ride in, it had a seat on it. It had a wagon sheet on it what would keep the rain off of me and by baby brother Chancelor Camp Sanford. I do want a little drum what

unphantly, "and nothing else!" He spoke before the hour bell sounded, which it now did with a deep, dull hollow, melancholy one. Light flashed up in the room upon the instant, and the curtains of his bed were drawn.

(To Be Continued)

I go to Oglesby school. Please bring me a doll, some gloves, a brush, comb, and mirror, a pair of zippers and some candy.

Your little friend,  
Nancy Hill.  
Bocaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:  
I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school at Bocaw, and I am in the second grade. Please bring me a tricycle, portable victrola, and fireworks, candy, and fruit. Don't forget mother and daddy, bring them something nice.

Your little friend,  
Ardell May.  
Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:  
We are two little girls nine and six years old and want you to bring us a set of dishes table and chairs and bring all of us some candy nuts and fruits.

Your little friends,  
Lamay and Dorthia Burris.  
Patmos, Arkansas.

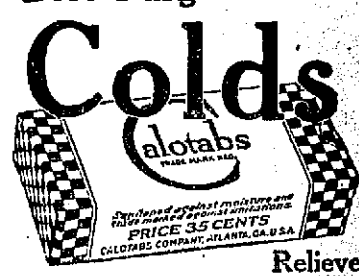
Dear Santa:  
I am a little boy 10 years of age. I have been a good little boy, and I want you to bring me a bicycle, some story books and a airgun. This will be all. Don't forget my sisters and mother and daddy.

Your little friend,  
Marvel Burns.  
Eingen, Arkansas.

I am a little girl who will be four years old the 23th of December. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. Mother says I've been a real nice little girl this year. will you please bring me a pedal car, a tea set, a big ball and bring me lots of fruit and nuts. I don't like candy much. Please remember all the other little boys and birys everywhere.

Your little friend,  
Mary Virginia Daugherty

## Best Purgative for Colds



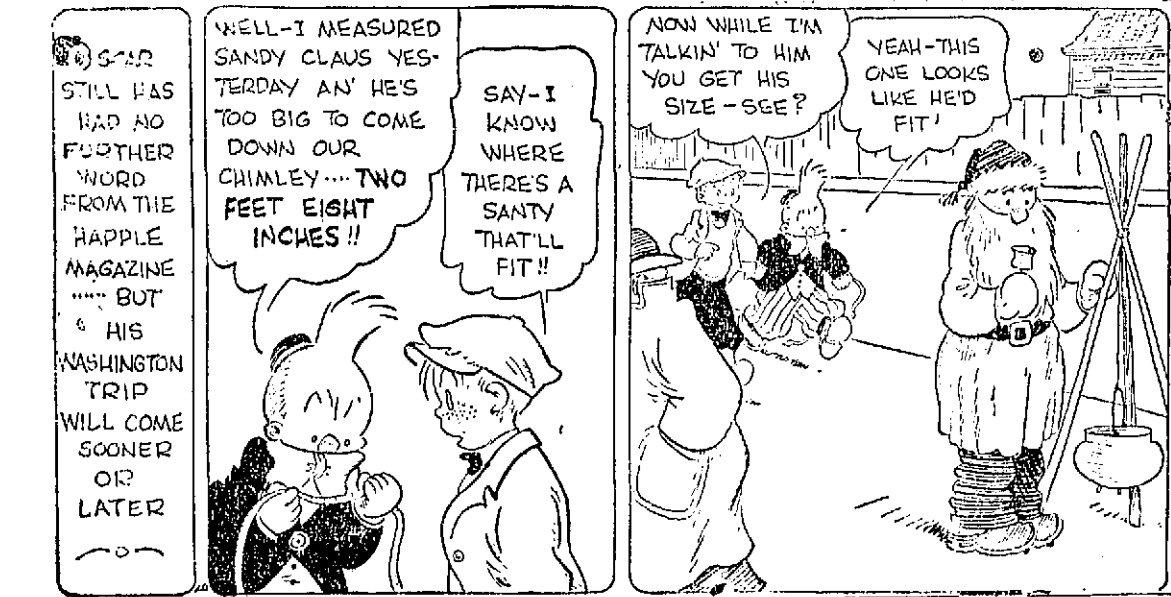
Relieves the congestion, reduces complications, hastens recovery.

Over the top never a knock

Magnolia ANTI-KNOCK Gasoline

At Magnolia Stations and Dealers

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



## Everything Is All Right



By Blosser

## MOM'N POP



## Don't Wake Me Up



By Cowan



SARATOGA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rosenbaum were the week end guests of Z. B. Rosenbaum of Hope.

Miss Nova Dodson and her brother Herman, spent Friday afternoon visiting in Nashville.

Ira McKinney, Mrs. Bee Bridgman, Mrs. Ed McKinney, were shoppers to Hope Saturday.

Floyd Bailey, who has been visiting friends and relatives here, has returned to his home in Washington.

The Saratoga junior girls' basketball team defeated the Guernsey boys and girls Friday evening, at Guernsey, while the Senior team lost.

Mr. and Mrs. Bee Bridgman and children have returned home after a short visit with friends in Athens.

Mrs. Elmo McCorkle and son Lewis of the Rio Grande Valley, have returned to their home after visiting relatives here and in Mineral Springs.

Mrs. Glen Ellis and Mrs. Garland Ellis were business visitors to McNab Tuesday.

Mrs. G. E. Stanton, Miss Valeria Stanton and Barney Stanton were shopping to Hope Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brennie McLarey of Little Rock, will arrive Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents.

Mrs. Milton Bullington of Moundville, is visiting in the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Henry Hollands, this week.

K. Spates of McNab, spent Tuesday here visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hollands spent Wednesday afternoon visiting her brother, W. M. Bullington in Mineral Springs.

Leon Beachman and John Webber of Dallas, have returned to their homes after visiting their friend, G. E. Stanton.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer McKinney, Miss Clara Dillard and Clyde Rosenbaum were visitors to Hope recently.

Miss Louise Gantt who is attending A. & M. college in Magnolia, will arrive Friday for a short visit with Miss Clara Dillard.

Mrs. C. C. Brakeen has as her guest, her brother-in-law, Leon Brakeen of Texas.

John Norwood visited friends here Tuesday, before returning to his home in Ozan.

Christmas will soon be here and the weather is awful rainy and bad. We hope to see pretty weather soon.

Ethridge Hummer returned home last Thursday from a visit with relatives of Port Arthur, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward called on Mr. and Mrs. Abe Stanley Sunday afternoon, formerly of this community, but have now moved to Liberty Hill. We wish them a happy home.

Gordon Vines is having some repair work on his house.

Elwood Hatch is home from Shreveport, La. for a short visit with parents Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jackson.

Mrs. Wilton Garham is on the sick list, we hope her speedy recovery.

Wanda Lafferty spent Sunday with Kay Mayton.

Miss Josephine Chambless spent the week end with relatives of Lumbert.

Mr. E. E. Jackson has been on the sick list, but is better now.

Mrs. N. L. Nardeen and Fred Gatz, spent Saturday afternoon on business in Hope.

Claudia Rosenbaum of Hope, spent Saturday and Sunday with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Columbus Rosenbaum.

Miss Carrie McKinney has returned home after a brief visit with her sister, Mrs. Leroy Spates, in Hope.

Miss Josie Lena Reed, who is attending school here, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Finis Reed, in Yellow Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Wadsworth, spent Saturday afternoon on business in Texarkana.

Clyde Rosenbaum and Lyn Hughes, were recent visitors to Hope and Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer McKinney, Miss Clara Dillard and Clyde Rosenbaum attended the show at the Saenger theater Sunday afternoon.

The primary teachers and pupils of Okay, will entertain with a Christmas program and Christmas tree Friday night at the Municipal Hall at Okay. Everyone is invited and many

Letters to Santa Claus

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Will you please bring me a wagon, gun, apples, bicycle, oranges, candy and a pistol.  
Your little friend,  
Denist McCellen.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a sleepy doll, doll bed, school set, doll buggy, apples, oranges, nuts, and wrist watch.  
Your little friend,  
Mozelle Archie.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want you to bring me a pistol, some caps for it, oranges, apples, candy, nuts, also a stopper gun.  
Your little friend,  
Joe Robert Biddle.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy six years old. I want a little toy tractor, tricycle, oil truck, some apples, oranges and some candy.  
Your little friend,  
Billy Haynes Laha.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Will you bring me a sleepy doll, a doll buggy, some little ten dishes, oranges, bananas and candy.  
Your little friend,  
W. L. Kelley.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to please bring me a doll, a doll buggy, some little ten dishes, some fruit and nuts of all kinds.  
Arietta Kelley.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a big doll that says mama, a doll buggy, set of little dishes, a box of sparklers, lots of candy, fruit and nuts.  
Your little friend,  
Bonnie Lou Huckabee.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a football, little train, pair of gloves, coaster wagon, nuts, candy, fruits and fireworks.  
Your little friend,  
Jimmie Huckabee.

Patmos, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl five years old. I want you to please bring me a doll, a doll buggy, some little ten dishes, some fruit and nuts of all kinds.  
Arietta Kelley.

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Hollywood Borrow's Psychologist's Idea



Dr. Thaddeus Bolton, head of the Department of Psychology of Temple University, has given Hollywood a new idea. Chorus girls who do the cabaret and dancing scenes for the "talkies", read recently how the doctor had provided tired stenographers with a new supply of pep by feeding them a mid-afternoon lunch of cake, candy and sweetened orangeade. Dr. Bolton picked foods having a high sugar content because sugar is a quick-acting energy food. The girls decided to try it out themselves and the photograph above shows a group stealing a sweet snack between "shots" in one of the studios.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Santa:  
I thought I would write and tell you that I live in California. If you have anything for me—leave it with my grandfather. J. H. Kent and he will send it to me. Don't forget my teacher Miss Vera Derryberry.

Your little friend,  
James L. Ware, Jr.

Rosston, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school and study hard. I want you to bring me a big doll, doll bed, ring, wrist watch, beads, all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,  
Mordill Ware.

Waterloo, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a doll set of dishes, broom, a little rocker, doll buggy, apples, nuts, candy, oranges, and anything else you might bring.

Your little friend,  
Elsie Fore.

Rosston, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy six years old. I want a tractor, a tricycle, wagon, fireworks, fruits, nuts and candy. I will go to bed early.

Your little friend,  
James L. Ware, Jr.

Rosston, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school and study hard. I want you to bring me a big doll, doll bed, ring, wrist watch, beads, all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,  
Mordill Ware.

Waterloo, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want you to come to see me Christmas, and bring a wagon, rubber boots, rain coat, ball, fireworks, apples, oranges, candy, truck, and a gun.

Your little friend,  
Herbert Fore.

Rosston, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy six years old. I want a tractor, a tricycle, wagon, fireworks, fruits, nuts and candy. I will go to bed early.

Your little friend,  
James L. Ware, Jr.

Rosston, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school and study hard. I want you to bring me a big doll, doll bed, ring, wrist watch, beads, all kinds of fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,  
Mordill Ware.

Waterloo, Ark.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a doll set of dishes, broom, a little rocker, doll buggy, apples, nuts, candy, oranges, and anything else you might bring.

Your little friend,  
Elsie Fore.

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Christmas Speech  
(Continued from page one)

conference and make a successful step for the realization of a permanent world peace and practical Christianity?"

Origin of the Bowle Knife  
As always, Dr. Brough incorporated his message many new and interesting facts about the home state. Arkansas he said, his the only American commonwealth which celebrates its birthday with the birthday of the nation. Arkansas was organized as a territory on July 4, 1819.

"The state is in great need of advertising, particularly advertisements of its new and growing school resources," the speaker said. "Arkansas last year spent one-fourth of its total revenue for schools. Its school bill alone amounted to \$18,000,000. Of this, \$7,000,000 went into the construction of new school buildings. The state has 23 major institutions of higher learning, including both state and church-supported schools."

Dr. Brough's address was preceded by a local Christmas message from the Rev. Francis A. Buddin, pastor of the First Methodist church.

At the close of the luncheon, State Senator U. A. Gentry invited the men of the city to attend Dr. Brough's address following the annual banquet of the Wesley Men's Bible class, at the First Methodist church at 8 o'clock tonight.

This afternoon Dr. Brough is addressing an audience at Piney Grove.

USE ONLY

GENUINE I. H. C. REPAIRS

ON ALL

I. H. C. IMPLEMENTS

Wear Better—Last Longer

SOUTH ARKANSAS IMPLEMENT CO.

212 South Walnut Hope, Ark.

HOT SPRINGS NATIONAL  
PARK ARKANSAS

Kingsway Hotel and Baths

FORMERLY EASTMAN HOTEL

Newly Rebuilt—500 Fireproof Rooms  
All with bath or Toilet

Modern Commercial and Resort Hotel—New Garage  
O. W. EVERETT, Managing Director.



HANDY-ANDY  
SPECIALS  
For Saturday and Monday

PEACHES California Yellow Cling 19c

Lard 100 per cent 8 pound bucket, pure \$1.05

FLOUR FAIRY BRAND Flour For Christmas baking. Quality, the best. 24 lb. sack \$1.19—12 lb. sack 63c

PICKWICK Flour Each sack guaranteed 48 lb. sack \$1.89 24 pound sack 95c

Grapefruit Nice size—Texas seedless, per dozen 50c

PLUM AND FIG Pudding Heinz Brand Large Can 39c

Marshmallows Fresh—One Pound Box 24

Cranberries Best Quality Jersey Per Quart 19c

Fruit For Salad Prattlow Brand No. 1 Tall Can 26c

Celery Fancy, large bunch, each 14c

Lettuce Large Head Each 10c

CLUB HOUSE BRAND Peas Flay sifted, best quality Club House, No. 2 Can (3 cans 74c) 26c

Christmas Candies, Apples, Oranges and Nuts

Canova Demonstration

Saturday—Special price on Canova Coffee

R. L. Patterson



Special Round Trip Fares  
For the Holiday

—between points on the Frisco Lines in the States of Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas and Kansas, and to and from Memphis, Tenn.

Tickets on sale Dec. 21-22-23-24  
Good Returning until January 6, 1930

Ask the Frisco Agent  
For Additional Information

J. W. NOURSE  
Passenger Traffic Manager

more  
miles  
per gallon

PROVED BY SPEEDOMETER TEST

Magnolia  
MAXIMUM MILEAGE  
Gasoline

At Magnolia Stations and Dealers